A FOOLISH SAYING.

"The world owes me a living," I hear some people say: But I think 'tis very foolish To speak in such a way And I'd like to ask the reason, Porsooth, how it can be, The world should owe a living To either you or me?

Tis a very stily saying,
And only those who shirk
Would expect to get a living
From other people's work.
And I'd really like to ask them— For it puzzles me as yet— Just how the world has happened

To get into their debt? If they do their share of labor, They may claim their share of ease; But drones are out of favor, In this busy hive of bees, And I'd like to tell them plainly (Though no offense is meant)
That our bustling world is honest, And owes no man a cent!

-Helen W Clark, in Golden Days.

AN UNLUCKY KICK.

How a Soldier Lost His Foot in Battle.

His Irresistible Impulse to Stop a "Spent" Canuon Ball-A Maimed Veteran Who Has Never Applied for a Pension.

It was a cold day, but the colonel was comfortable in mind and body. Business had gone well with bim. He had had a good breakfast. He was making a trial trip in a new overcost, which was as well suited to blustery weather as any he had ever worn. As he stood at the corner waiting for the car he was at first amused and then interested in the movements of a man who were no overcoat, who had only one foot, and who was making believe that he was not cold. The colonel finally said: "You seem rather shivery, my friend." Quick as a flash came the reply: "I am. I have no more blood than a goose, but there are worse things than shivering around waiting stumping around and making a noise. for a job, and I am not as cold as I It is very troublesome, they say, for a look. I am not as gay as a lark, but I man with a stump foot to go upstairs am happier than a fellow who has the

sit by the fire awhile? A man who has isn't business, you know, so I haven't no more blood than a goose ought not had any great success in life, but I to be taking such risks." The colonel have got along better than if I had smiled good humoredly as he said this, and this smile was answered by one just as good humored on the face of the other. "I have an object," he at me from every direction, bounce over said. "Do you see that pile of coal? I me or scoot under the bed; knock off a am lurking about to get a job to carry leg or an arm, and keep me busy dodgit in. The lady of the house is, not at ing, and occasionally a big forty poundhome, but when she comes I know I er knocks me out of bed and I wake up will get the job. She knows me. She on the floor. But this isn't as bad as the knows I am all right. She knows I am a good deal better fellow than 1 look

"Does she know how you lost your foot?"

The whole attitude and appearance of the man changed in an instant, and he said stiffly and somewhat resentfully: "No, do you?"

Again that amused and interested look came over the colonel's face, and he said, smilingly: "No, I don't know.

How did you lose your foot?"
"In an accident," said the man. "In an accident in which I got only what I deserved. I was foolhardy and foolish and-well, I lost my foot, and that

is all there is to it." his head. "You weren't run over by a me. I've told lies about that foot for "Didn't have it torn off by machinery?" "Not exactly," said the

not-well, no. No, I can't say that I did. It was a narrow escape, though.' "Well, I don't suppose there was any- reward in about half a second." thing to be ashamed of, was there?" The colonel asked this with some impatience, but promptly came the reply: | now?"

"Oh, yes, there was. I was ashamed of it. I am ashamed of it. I am so ashamed of it that I never tell the There never was a fellow more ashamed of anything than I am of the way I lost that foot.

ever see a cannon ball rolling along the coal." And as the colonel turned the ground, whirling and bouncing and away the one-footed man stood straight looking as harmless as a toy balloon? and at attention and gave the salute. If you did, did you ever want to kick The colonel returned the salute, took colonel's eyes and he nodded and and the lady who had stopped to talk smiled. "Well, I'll bet you sixteen to his new acquaintance and passed cents you didn't, I'll go you half a dol- on.-Inter Ocean. lar you didn't. But that's what's the matter with me. I was a good soldier. I was proud of being a good soldier. 1 had done good service. I was never in the rear in time of battle. I was not a great man and I knew I was not, but I loquacious barbers, a St. Louis barber did my duty and I took great satisfactive recently hired a deaf and dumb assisttion in doing it. I had great luck, too, because I was not sick; I had not been in the hospital; I was never in the but in one great battle-it was a big fight, I tell you-there was a terrific cannonading and our division was rabbits and other animals as they front, but every few minutes shells balls would come rolling oblique-ly from the left front. One of entertained while being shaved, and struck a rock or log, then come whirl- ber shops "-Chicago Journal. ing along toward us. It was almost as large as a football, and in motion seemed as smooth and polished as finished steel. It had a queer effect on so large as in some sections to be an all the men. I saw a dozen get ready absolute fac simile of the original to stop it with their feet. I heard the The whole exhibition covers one and a captain shout for them to let the thing half acres, at the Olympia in London, alone, but it fascinated me. The idea and the visitor is rowed about in a goncame into my mind that I could stop dola. The water in the canals is it easily, and that I must. So in warmed by the Rosher system of heatspite of all shouts and comman's I put ing water, extensively used in swimmy foot out to give it a little kick and | ming baths.

-I had a foot, or rather I had one foot

"I had a good deal of time to think it over, and I came to the conclusion I was the blamedest fool in the corps. They wanted me to go home. They wanted me to take a discharge. I wouldn't do it. I couldn't afford to, you see, so as I began to get about again the colonel took pity on me and put in me in the quartermaster's department, and then when I was spry enough to look after things better he had me detailed to look after his horse and keep things in order in his tent, and in the course of the next year or two I got to see a good deal of fighting, even if I was minus a foot.

"I didn't make a pretty picture riding a horse, but I rode a horse a good deal. The boys laughed at me whenever they saw me. They couldn't get used to the foot, that wasn't there, you know. They couldn't get used to that stump. They said a fellow that had only one foot ought not to ride a horse. But there was a time when the boys cheered me, and you may know when they cheered a wooden-legged man on horseback that there was something to cheer for. It was this way: The regiment was having a hot time and about half the boys were down and the colonel had lost his horse and was on foot and swearing mad about it, when I concluded I'd take him another horse. I jumped on without thinking much about style, you know, and I started into that hornet's nest and the devil was to pay generally. I had to fight for the horse; I had to fight to get to the colonel, but I got

there. I jumped off and he got on and the boys rallied round him like a flock of partridges and we all got out. Not much style about it, you see, but the boys cheered me.

"The thing has been a great bother to me ever since the war. There are a great many things that I could have done well if I had had two legs or two feet that I couldn't do with only one foot. People don't like to have you and down, and a fellow may try as hard as he pleases to step easy and he "What are you standing here for in the cold? Why den't you go home and the cold? Why den't you go home and stump, and people don't like it. It is stump, and people don't like it. It is stump, and people don't like it. It have got along better than if I had touched a live wire.

"Then I have the cussedest dreams you ever heard of. Cannon balls bang jim-jams.

"The great trouble came when I went home. I wouldn't go back to the old neighborhood. I was very sensitive on the question of losing that foot. I came west, and for a good many years had pretty good luck. Of course, I am down now, but I'll be up again-that is to say if I don't get the grippe. I am not as strong as I was and am not as chipper as a bird, but I'm none of your

grumblers." 'Why don't you apply for a pension?"

asked the colonel. "Great Scott, ask for a pension on that foot; ask my captain to testify as to how I lost it; ask the boys to tell the story of what they saw that morning? "Didn't lose it in a football game, Wouldn't do it for all the money Jay did you?" The man chuckled and shook Gould ever had. No sir, no pension for street car?" Another shake of the twenty-five years. The general impression is that I lost it in some sneaking, underhanded way, and that I don't man. "Were you in the army?" A care to talk about it. You see if I had grave affirmative inclination of the stood still and let that blamed cannon ad. "Did you lose your foot while ball strike me it would have been all on were in the army?" Another nod right. But I didn't do that. I met the "Did you have it shot off?" "Not, thing half way. I was like the monkey that put his tail in the snapping turtle's month. I did a fool thing, and I got my

"Didn't you ever have trouble with

the lame leg? Don't you have trouble "Always have had, always will have, It gives me enough trouble to keep me from being lonesome. Every once in story. That is where you missed it. awhile there is a sharp pain in the big toe that isn't there, you know. Now, what in the nation can a fellow do with a big toe that he can't get at, but here "I on see it was this way. Did you comes the lady and I will now put in A queer light came into the in at a glance the number of the house

A DEAF AND DUMB BARBER. Contrary to Expectation, He Did Not

Prove a Success. Impelled by the great outery against recently hired a deaf and dumb assistant. But the scheme didn't work, "Though the man was an excellent workman," says the barber, "in less guardhouse and the boys counted me than a week he found his razor almost one of the jolly men of the company, as inactive as his tongue. He had evidently been through the same experience in other cities, for he very philosophically offered to work at less than standing in line of battle waiting for scale wages, and did so. I kept him the whirlwind to strike us. There was about three months, and then dropped a tremendous racket and confusion on | him, for no fault except that he could our right, but we had little to do ex- not work up a regular patrons' trade. cept to stand and watch the scared When all other chairs were occupied some one would go to him, and he rushed blindly pe limell across our picked up considerable outsiders' business. But the way every-day customwould burst near us or large cannon ers left the chair for others convinced rolled almost along our kicks when he isn't. Deaf mutes seem We could see it coming; saw it to make excellent baseball players, but bound up ten or twelve feet when it are not phenomenal successes in bar-

> -England is now admiring the crea tion of an artificial Venice, on a scale

LUMINOUS BACILLI.

Peculiar Type of Bacteria Which Generates Light.

on this subject have for the most part | years. been confined so exclusively to disease germs that for the average reader the mere mention of the term "bacilli" is membership of 105,168, showing an insufficient to conjure up visions of cholera, diphtheria, tuberculosis, and 1 per cent. Two of these conferences other of the many ills which flesh is heir to. Nevertheless, the history of disease germs is but a small branch of the science of bacteriology, which embraces the study of an infinite variety ot life forms, some of which are simply innocuous to higher organisms, others essential to their well-being, and all deserving of careful study.

Among the many interesting types in this world of life laid bare by the microscope are those which generate light. cording to their shapes, as spherical, cylindrical and spiral; the luminous creatures with which we are now concerned belong to the cylindrical or bacilli type.

It is a matter of common observation that raw flesh or fish exhibits a greenish luminous appearance in the dark. This luminosity is due to the presence of a bacillus to which the name "Bacterium Phosphorescens" has been hibits itself as a short, thick staff, elective study, and proved most popuvestigating it are to institute researches rings or other sea fish, place them in a a temperature of sixty degrees or upwards, and after an interval of frequently not more than twenty-four hours, luminous spots will appear on the surface of the fish and spread rapidly, covering the whole fish in the course, generally of the second day. If we now leave the fish uncared for, putrescence, due to the action of other bacteria, will set in, and as it extends the beautiful pale-green phosphorescence disappears. The luminous bacilli which flourished for a time under conditions favorable to their well being, have gone down in the struggle for existence with another set of bacteria better adapted to the newly-evolved conditions.-Literary Digest.

A CHANGE OF GADS.

Must Substitute Switches for the Hymn-

The old man had gone out to feed my wo or three of the children came hangthe stand and used it to give him a sway howling, and as she began telling how troublesome children were I to the consideration of the problem. replied: "Haven't you ever heard, ma'am, that

boxing a child's ears may cause deafness?' "La! no!" she replied. "Does any one

really say so?" "All surgeons say so, and there is no loubt of it.

"Is it possible! Excuse me a min-She went to the back door and called

"Henry-on! Henry!" to her husband, and when he came in she said: "I've found out all about it from the stranger." "What?"

"Why, the reason that every one of our seven young 'uns are gettin' deaf as

adders." "What's the cause?"

"It's our boxin' 'em on the ears with that pesky hymn book so often! We've got to 'quit it, and do you go over in the lot the first thing and cut me a big bundle of gads to use on 'em the rest of the week!"-Detroit Free Press.

The most curious and remarkable relic of antiquity in the world, the Holy Coat of Treves and the Iron Crown of Lombardy not excepted, now lies among the treasures of the Abbott collection in the museum of the New York historical society. This relie is the signet ring of Cheops, the builder of the largest of the Egyptian pyramids. The knowledge of the fact that this famous curiosity is in an American collection, easily accessible to all, should make every reader feel a thrill of satisfaction that can be felt only by those who have a sense of being joint owners in a priceless treasure. The finding of this ring was the crowning prize of Dr. Abbott's life of research among the musty tombs of Egypt. - Jewelers' Weekly.

he saw a farmer standing at the foot of an enormous corn-stalk.

"How big is your corn?" asked the stranger. "I don't know," answered the farmer. "I sent one of my boys up to see a

about him. "How so? Can't he get back?" "No: that's the trouble. The corn-

stalk's growin' up faster than he car climb down."-Washington Star.

A Honeful Sign. Mother-That young man seemed to

be very affable last night. Did he propose before he left? Daughter-No, he didn't propose ex-

smoke in the air, so he must have been

thinking of engagement rings, or some-

thing of that sort.-Texas Siftings.

A Case of "Have To." The Old Gentleman-Why do you send her so many flowers if it is so horribly expensive and you can not afford it? The Young Gentleman-That's just the trouble. If I should stop sending the flowers the florist would think I was losing the girl, and I should have

to pay up.-Life. -Edith (reading)-" 'Ocean freights are dull and no engagements are reported.' H'm, I don't think I'd care to go across on a freight steamer."-Har vard Lampoon

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-The annual receipts of the Methodist board of church extension have av-Published discussions and treatises eraged \$269,610.55 during the last four

> -The six New England Methodist Episcopal conferences have a total crease during the past year of less than show a decrease. - Christian at Work.

> -1t seems strange that any American girls should be educated at Vienna; but such is the case. Several daughters of Columbia have been "finished" at the Institute Simonson, located in that capital. Most of them were New Yorkers.

-Bishop Phillips Brooks has cordially approved of Sunday evening religious services at the Grand opera house, Boston, a feature of which is a good orches-The bacteria have been classed, ac- tra and a chorus to attract people who are not in the habit of going to church. -In the language of the millions of

China and Japan there is no term that corresponds with our God. Every student of missions knows well the abiding difficulty in China over the question of a term for God. Both the native Christians and the foreign missionaries are divided among themselves over this perplexing question.

-A course of domestic economy was given. Under the microscope it ex- offered to the Wellesley seniors as an rounded and stiff at both ends. This lar and valuable, evidencing the tenluminous bacillus is very widely dency of the times for practical indusdiffused. The readiest means for in- trial education. Students of this course are trained in the application of in fresh sea-fish. Take some fresh ber- the most advanced theories of housebuilding and home-making to the inevicovered dish, or between two plates at table every-day problems of woman's home and social life.

-The Salvation army is only thirteen years old, and owes its origin to a peculiar and trivial circumstance. Gen. Booth, then a humble mission worker in a mining district of Yorkshire, being attracted by the interest of the people in the impending Russo-Turkish war, issued a declaration of war of another sort, posted two thousand copies about the town, and so interested the people in his unusual method that a great revival followed, and the general quickly appropriated the idea of a salvation army with well-known success.

-Dr. Ignaz Hoppe, of the university of Basle, Switzerland, died a short time ago, leaving a large fortune. One of the bequests was that of \$200,000 providing for the investigation of the nature of the soul. The interest of the money goes toward paying the salaries of a certain number of scholars, who mule, and as I sat talking to the wife are to live in a house provided for them and study and reflect on the subject ng around her. The youngest, a boy From time to time the results of their of three, was trying to climb up on her investigations are to be published. ap when she reached out for a book on | Those who undertake the work may be either Catholics or Protestants, but resounding box on the ear. He ran must be Christians. They must live frugally, and devote their whole time

-The acquisition made by the pope of the archives of the Borghese family for 250,000 francs is of historic importance. The codices of the Vatican archives date from the time of Sixtus IV., or very little earlier, for the library of Boniface VIII. was destroyed by fire, and the collection made by the popes at Avignon was lost. It is precisely this missing period which is now filled by 400 codices containing the history of the papacy during the Avignon period that has been found in the Borghese archives. It will be arranged in the Vatican library by Father Cozza, who has lately gained distinction by his publication of the Vatican Bible of the fourth century. Among the curiosities in the Borghese archives is a letter in the Chinese character, inclosed in a cover addressed to Paul V.

AMIABLE MEDDLERS.

People Wno Spank Your Children to Save You the Trouble of Doing It.

"The presumptuousness of some people is past endurance," remarked a lady recently in conversation. "I allowed my little girl to spend an afternoon with a friend, and when she returned her little ears had been pierced, and a pair of earrings hung in them. I looked upon it as an unwarranted piece of impertinence, and the present of the earrings did not reconcile me to it in

"That reminds me," said another lady, "of my experience with meddlers -for I can not call them anything else. sent my little daughter out to walk with a friend who, because the child complained of a slight toothache, took er to a dentist, and had two of her baby teeth pulled. When I remonstrated, she said she had paid the bill. It was the loss of the teeth, and the fact that anybody dare meddle with A man recently from lowa says that | my privileges, that I regretted. Who could forgive such stupidity?"

Another lady told her story: "My father sent me a very fine huntng dog, which a friend offered to bring

through puppyhood for me. I saw the dog occasionally, and he was getting to little while ago and I'm worried to death | be a beauty, when one day my friend walked in and handed me, with a very triumphant air, two ten-dollar bills. " 'I sold Jasper,' she said, 'for I knew you would rather have the money than

"I informed her, as soon as I could speak, that I wouldn't have taken one hundred dollars for him, or parted with him at any price, and she regarded me as if doubtful of my sanity. She was another of those well-meaning blunderactly, but he blew rings of tobacco ers who arrogate to themselves the rights of their friends."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Historical Fact.

Miss Vassar, of Boston-Which do you consider was the more heroic, Mr. De Punster, Joan of Are or Maria Antoinette? De Punster-Maria Autoinette, of

course. Miss Vassar-Why? She surely did that Joan of Are did.

De Punster-O yes, she did; much more. Joan of Arc was given a hot chop .- Jury.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Probably the oldest postmaster in the land is Roswell Beardsley of North Lansing, N. Y. He was appointed in 1828, during the administration of John Quincy Adams and was then only a youth of 19 years.

-Zola has quite a taste for collecting curious furniture, rare books, and funny specimens brie-a-brac. One would im agine that he has sufficient funny brica-brae in his novels without having it in his home surroundings. -Judge Strave, of Seattle, ten months

ago lost his voice, and has been traveling over the country seeking relief. After spending five thousand dollars and receiving no benefit he gave up in despair. One morning recently he woke up with his voice as good as ever. -Rev. Tunis G. Campbell, the col-

ored Methodist minister who died at Alston, Mass., a few days ago, was made military governor of the Sea islands of Georgia by President Lincoln just after the fall of Charleston, and there organized schools and a government. He was a native of New Jer-

-Rev. Robert Collyer, of the Church of the Messiah, in New York, had finished his sermon the other Sunday. He announced the hymn and said in his characteristic manner: "Sing better than you did the last hymn, if you can." Then he noticed a startled expression among the members of the choir, and

added: "I mean the congregation." -Caleb Fcote, who is within two months of eighty years of age, is probably the oldest newspaper man in the country in active service. For fortynine years he has been editor of the Salem (Mass.) Gazette, and for a long time he was proprietor of that paper. His entire professional life, except seven months passed in Europe, has been devoted to the Gazette.

-The whole family of the brilliant writer, Tolstoi, are working hard to relieve the famishing population. The count himself, with his two daughters, are at work among the peasants in the government in Rasan; Mme. Tolstoi is n Moscow making collections, and two of his sons have enlisted themselves in the services of the society of the Red Cross, which was officially appointed by the government to work at the distribution of charity among the hungry.

-N. Y. Sun. -The princess of Wales' father, King Christian of Denmark, is now seventythree years old. At one time, before he came to the throne, he was obliged to give drawing lessons in order to suport his family, and the princess of Wales used to make her old dresses over and over again, with excellent taste, it is said. The king's title is Christian IV., and his wife, Queen Louise, is a charming and accomplished woman, who excels as a musician.

-Thousands of his acquaintances envied Herr Sommerfield, the Berlin banker. Anything that money could procure he had, and the best of everyhing was at his command. A Parisian tailor made his clothes, frequently visiting the Prussian capital to take his measure, with hundreds of cloth samples; his mutton came from Wales, and his beef from Scotland; he had two distinct kitchens in his residence, one controled by a French cook, the other by an Englishman. In every respect his personal outlay was princely; yet he was an unhappy man, and a short time ago he closed his career by suicide.

HUMOROUS.

-Love and marriage. I'll woo a lass, I'll wed a lass End of chapter one. I wooed, alas! This o'ertrue tale is done.

-Yankee Blade. -Miss Ruby-"Wasn't it sad about Mr. Larabee?" Mr. Grim (an old bachelor)-"What is it?" "He was married on Tuesday and died on the following Friday." "Yes, it's sad; but then marriage doesn't always prove fatal so soon."-Brooklyn Life.

-Burglar-"I have decided to go into Prison Missionary-"I am rethat night work is breaking down my constitution."-N. Y. Truth.

-The Unreality of It.-Bess-"Now we have been married a month, and yet it doesn't seem as if we were married at all." Belle-"You are so happy." Bess-"That isn't the whole of it. You mother's superior cooking."-Yankee Blade.

-Gaswell-"Who was the lawyer who defended you in your recent case?" Dukane-"It wasn't a lawyer." "No?" "No; it was a counsellor-at-law." "What's the difference?" "Well, he charged me \$250 for his services. A lawyer would have asked about \$50. You can figure up the difference yourself." -Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-"I tell you," said a recently-re turned traveler, who was clad much after the fashion of Mr. Richard Swiveller-"I tell you, Argentina's the place to go! Everything is dead cheap there! Why, you can get a splendid fat turkey for twenty cents!" "Whew!" said one of the interested by-standers; "if I'd been in your place, I should have staved there!" "Would you now?" remarked the traveler, eyeing his friend, meditatively; "well, then, since you'd have stayed, probably you can tell me how I was to get the twenty cents, in Argentina?"

-Reward of Merit -"Jacobs," said the managing editor of the great daily paper, wearlly, "what is the name of our man down at Squareville?" "His name is Bohackus," answered the assistant. "How much are we paying him?" "Something like forty dollars a month." "Raise his salary fifty per cent.," said the managing editor. "That is all, Jacobs. You can go." Mr. not have to undergo the torture at death | Bohackus, of Squareville, was the only one of several hundred telegraphic correspondents who had not begun his special telegram to the Dally Thunderbolt stake, while Maria Antoinette was the night before in these words: "The obliged to be contented with a cold, election here passed off quietly."-Chicago Tribune.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF. and the realization that the fact of a

WOMEN AS ILLUSTRATORS.

The Making of Pictures Offers a Broad Field for Those Who Are Capable. The first point to be emphasized to any one who contemplates taking up illustrating for the press as a means of livelihood, is the absolute necessity of possessing a good knowledge of drawing as a requisite and indispensable qualifis cation at the very outset. Otherwise, there is nothing which justifies the choice of this as a profession. Moreover, without the previous acquirement of at least the first principles of art, it is both useless and foolish to expect to achieve success. It is best and kindest to be entirely frank and decisive in this statement from the beginning.

A certain facility of execution with the pen, and the exercise of that care in the finish of a drawing, however slight and sketchy it may be, which is a distinguishing mark of professional workmanship, is likewise necessary; and also, finally that which can only be gained by each individual, gradually, often through failures at first, namely, a practical knowledge of how the drawings will come out under various conditions, and of the technical details, which must be duly regarded, in order to ensure satisfactory reproductions. For instance, it is obvious that illustrations for a high class of magazine, which will be printed on good paper, in the best manner possible, must require a different method of treatment from those destined for a newspaper hastily turned out by the thousand, on very absorbent paper, with common printer's ink. For the latter, the lines must be simple, fine, clear, unbroken, vigorous and sufficiently far apart not to blur together in the printing. The shading should be very slight. A glance at the city dailies will show at once what is meant, bearing in mind that the originals are always drawn considerably larger, in order that they may be reduced in the reproduction, and therefore that the lines are made by the artist much further apart than they appear when published.

The improvements in the photo-engraving process, and the comparative cheapness of reproducing drawings by this method, in late years, have greatly increased the demand for pen draughtsmen, and there is always an opening for any one, women equally with men. who can turn out really good work. Perhaps more even might be said for the chances of those whose drawings are of undoubted merit. Editors frequently of undoubted merit. Editors frequently omplain of the difficulty of getting the somewhat, but never corrects a wrong work satisfactorily accomplished, and profess themselves willing, so to speak, to pay any price to a really competent

artist, while they are obliged to reject by the score the utterly unsuitable drawings submitted to them, because a practical eye can see at a glance that it would be impossible to re-produce them with any good result, apart from the consideration of their artistic value. While the woman who seeks to illustrate should have the artistic values of her work in mind, she must not forget the market for which that piece of work is intended. Now, a few words of advice as to

finding a market for the work in the some other kind of business when I get | making progress, it will be found that modesty. - Chicago Graphic. one thing leads to another, once a start joiced at your decision; what has has been made in actual practical work. brought it about." Burgler-"I find A good method of obtaining steady employment is from photo-engraving conpanies, which have a varied class of from the reproduction of bona fide pendrawings, they are often called upon to imitate more expensive processes. For instance, many illustrations are see Charlie hasn't said a word about his | made to resemble wood-cuts so closely | is devoted to the study of Shakspeare as to be almost indistinguishable from and Browning, is edited by Charlotte them. For examples of this, study the advertisement pages of the principal monthly magazines. The drawings have to be made by copying the line shading peculiar to wood engraving; and although in many cases this requires little more than mechanical skill, there are so few, comparatively, who can do them successfully, that the work is very well paid, and any one competent to undertake it would find no lack of employment.

With regard to obtaining a permamatter of chance, however capable the and for an improved fire shovel. artist, whether such a position be vathings from his point of view. Do not may do for her. send him drawings that anyone of com- ROSA BONNEUR carned her first accepted.

sarily imply that it lacks merit; there may be many other reasons why it is not available just where it was offered. At first it may seem very discouraging to have work declined, but perseverance, always provided it is backed by capability, is bound finally to gain the

wished-for opening, and then success wholly depends upon the use made of

one's opportunities.

Probably the question naturally arising in the minds of many, on reading

this article, will be: "How much could I earn at this work?" Such a question is very difficult to answer with any degree of definiteness, obviously so much must depend on the ability of the artist, the rapidity with which drawings can be accomplished, the class of work undertaken, and much, also on the "push" and perseverance of the individual. The writer recently asked a draughtsmen of experience as to the average price paid by the photo-engraving companies eliciting the reply: "Any-thing from fifty cents to a hundred dollars;" and nothing less vague could be extracted from him. But he vouchsafed the information that thoroughly competent pen-draughtsmen are in actual demand, and can make their work very remunerative, even without entering into the highest branches of their art, but that those who are not able to accomplish what they attempt, and who are careless, deficient or incapable can not hope to achieve success. Salaries vary as greatly, ranging from perhaps fifteen to twenty dollars a week upward, the higher branches of illustration, which, however, requires great atistic ability, and a special gift, commanding good incomes. Those who can do such work, however, will need no advice as how to obtain employment, neither have they made their names or their fortunes at one step. They have mostly fought their way up by sheer hard work, and from modest beginnings. There is no royal road to success, although nature has endowed some with greater natural talents, and so made their progress easier and more rapid. But in any case, don't expect to gain your ambition in a week, a

month, or even a year. Don't become discouraged, impatient or out of heart if the drawings do not come out at first just as you expected. Nothing worth knowing was ever

learned except through failure. Don't expect mistakes to miraclously disappear in the reproduction. This is

Don't copy. This is the biggest don't of all. Whatever the work, let it be original. Draw directly from nature as much as possible, and never get into the way of cribbing other people's ideas; it is fatal to the development of individuality. Freshness and novelty of expression have their market as well as their artistic value, and are an indispensable quality in order to rise above the common level-and this is the legitimate aim of even the humblest beginner.-Maud Haywood, in Ladies'

Home Journal.

Nature is pitiless to women. Nothing beginning. We will imagine that the can take the place of the maternity reader is possessed of the first two re- which is theirs by divine inheritance. quisites mentioned above, namely, a The plant that yields only leaves, but knowledge of art in general, and of none of the flowers and fragrance bred pen-drawing in particular, but that at by the sun and dew of Heaven, is the present the third-practical experience childless woman. Physicians tell us -is entirely lacking. This, therefore, that she loses early her health and it is the primary object to obtain at any beauty, and even a limited observation cost; and in the beginning the amount shows her to be too often self-centered, of actual pecuniary return should be a narrow and devoid of the sweetest of very secondary consideration; success feminine qualities. In some women being reckoned according to the expe- this maternal instinct, denied by cirrience gained rather than by the dol- cumstances individual exercised, exlars carned. Later, this period-a pands until it embraces the whole childperiod of apprenticeship-will be amply | ish and helpless portion of society. It made up for by the prices which really is expressed in tender words and lovgood work always commands. It is ing deeds to the poor and suffering, its worth while to be patient, provided it sweet charity lightens many a darkencan be felt that something is learned ed home. Such a women cares nothfrom every drawing made. Moreover, ing for so-called "success" If in the where a worker is really capable and course of her chosen work she beenergetic, using to the utmost every op- comes famous, she accepts her honors portunity for gaining experience and meekly and tears them with becoming

Brainy Women Editors. Women editors are on the increase in the United States. There are many well-known weekly papers edited wholly or partly by women. And in work pass through their hands Apart addition to these old ones there are several new literary and psychological newspapers which have lately been started. The Psychist is edited by Emma J. Nickerson, and Poet-Lore, which Porter and Helen Clark.

SHORT NOTES FOR WOMEN.

farms her own land in Kansas. She is said to wear a man's garb and can plow and sow as well as any male

farmer in the neighborhood. AND now we are indebted to women for improved coverings for balls used in playing lawn tennis and like games, for improved dress suspenders, for an ment position with a magazine or news. electric gondolier, for the safety dress paper, it must naturally be greatly a elevator, for an improved ear trumpet.

WOMEN in the year 2892 have been recant. Those not living in any of the cently described in certain extravagant large cities will often have a tetter op visions of Jules Verne. These visions portunity of getting an opening with a are not without a certain solid backocal publication, because there would ground, and we feel the generosity of be less competition to encounter. This allowing them even a back-ground might possibly be only a stepping stone | Even a far less imaginative writer than to something better, meanwhile prov- the versatile Frenchman might safely ing the occasion for testing the powers predict a brilliant future for the com and developing the capabilities of one ing woman if he contrasts her condition thoroughly in earnest. In submitting in 1492 with that of the present day and work to an editor, try to look at considers what a thousand good years

mon sense must judge unsuitable or money by copying the paintings of old unworthy, and expect to have them masters, working early and late to help In dealings with him be support her family. Her first animal business-like, clear and to the point picture was a goat, which pleased her Be, above all, reliable and prompt. On so much that she gave up copying and these points a woman should be espe- took up animal painting. Models becially careful, in order to vindicate the ing too expensive for the slender purse possession of business qualities by her of the young artist, she would tramp sex. And it is a fact that-man or miles to a farm, carrying a meager woman-any one taking up illustration lunch in her pocket, to sketch an aniwork, to be successful must be very mal. When nineteen years old she sent practical as well as artistic. A good her first picture to an art exhibition, deal of patience may also be needed, and at once was pronounced a genius